

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 2024, January 4, 1958

We Wish All Our Readers a Happy New Year

YOUNG VETERAN OF THE SCREEN

Schoolboy who has played in ten films

By a CN Special Correspondent

ONE of the most promising youngsters in show business today is Richard O'Sullivan, who plays the part of the Dauphin in the new French Revolution film called *Dangerous Exile*. As the orphaned son of Louis XVI of France he looks every inch a prince, but he has played in ten films and is just as much at ease in the rôle of urchin. Although not yet 14, Richard is in fact quite a veteran of the screen.

Richard O'Sullivan's one experience of the stage was in 1956, when he played Moth in *Love's Labour's Lost*, at Stratford-on-Avon, and he remembers it for his most embarrassing moment.

"On the first night the cast lined up to take the curtain call," he told me. "They all stepped one pace back. I stepped one pace forward! It was terrible. I've never been allowed to forget it!"

Richard was born in May 1944 at Chiswick, Middlesex. His mother and his father, who is an engineer, both came from Cork, which accounts for young Richard's dark good looks and bright personality. He is poised, without being precocious.

STARTED AT FOUR

When he was only four he started elocution and dancing lessons, and was soon given tiny parts in films. When he was seven he was chosen, against a lot of competition, to appear with Tyrone Power in a film called *House in the Square*. Not a bad start for a youngster! Tyrone Power told me then: "I've never met a little boy who took so readily to direction. I think he is bound to become a big star if he sticks to it." (And

little Richard is certainly going to stick to it.)

After this first big chance Richard was enrolled at the Corona Stage School in Chiswick, and there, with a lot of other aspiring children, he is not only completing his general education, but is also getting a thorough grounding in acting, as well as in deportment and dancing.

HOLIDAY CALL

When he was nine he was on holiday in Venice, when he heard that a small boy was needed for a leading rôle in *The Stranger's Hand*. Was Richard interested? Was he, indeed! He was auditioned, got the part, and from then on he never looked back. The *Family Tree*, *Jacqueline*, *No Time for Tears*, *The Green Scarf*, and *It's Great to Be Young* . . . part after part followed, until now Richard is as much at home in a film studio as when playing with his friends at school.

Though intensely interested in his career, he is still a typical schoolboy, full of fun and mischief. "Yes, he gets into mischief like any other small boy," his mother told me.

Richard has only seen himself on the screen once. "There are so many other things to do, apart from going to the pictures," says this grave, likeable little boy. And those "other things" include a lot of sport—football, swimming, cricket, and running, for instance.

"SMASHING DYNAMO"

"At our school we have a 440-yard running track and I've run round it 19 times without stopping," he told me proudly. Obviously, our great long-distance runners will shortly have to look to their laurels.

He has also inherited a lot of his father's engineering ability, and spends a lot of time tinkering with his bicycle, which now has what he describes as "a really smashing dynamo."

Who is his favourite actress? Well, it happens to be Belinda Lee,



Richard O'Sullivan as the Dauphin in a scene from *Dangerous Exile*

the star of *Dangerous Exile*, and I asked him why. "Well, she's so pretty and so kind, and . . ." And then, in a burst of confidence, he whispered: "Miss Lee gave me the dynamo!"

Richard has a young brother named John who is already aspiring to follow in his brother's footsteps. "I don't really teach him anything about acting," he admits, "but if he asks me how to do something and I know—well, I just tell him."

So soon there may be two young O'Sullivans making their mark in the film world. But till then Richard O'Sullivan is on his own . . . a youngster on the threshold of a career which may well lead him to a place among the stars.

TRAIN-SPOTTERS PLEASE NOTE

A new type of train is being used to put up the overhead wires for the Euston-Manchester-Liverpool electrification scheme.

A special wiring train, it consists of two sections, the first equipped for fitting overhead apparatus, and the second for inspection and tests. Four flat-topped coaches in the second section form a working platform. The train carries a staff of 20.

COST OF A JET PILOT

Training a young man to be a jet pilot is an expensive business. According to the United States Air Force, it costs just over £3000 to send a student through college, and more than ten times that amount to train him to pilot a jet plane.

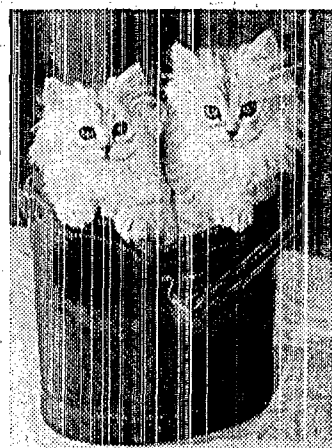
ARCHBISHOP HONOURS TWO LADIES

It is not only universities which can grant degrees. By ancient right the Archbishop of Canterbury can also confer them, and in this case they are called Lambeth degrees. They are to be conferred on women for the first time next month.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has awarded the Lambeth degree of Master of Arts to Mrs. M. B. Ridley and to the Mother Superior of the Deaconess Community of St. Andrew, for conspicuous services to the Church of England.

Archbishops first gained the right to grant degrees in the reign of Henry VIII. Lambeth degrees are always those of the Archbishop's own university. Dr. Fisher is an Oxford man.

Bucketful of fun



Two silver tabby kittens posed for their picture in a bucket-bag at a recent show in London.

HEAD POSTMASTER

The astonishing rise of Mr Ernest Marples

By the CN Parliamentary Correspondent

WE all owe a great deal to the work of the Post Office, particularly during this festive season. And the Post Office owes a great deal to Mr. Ernest Marples, even though he has been Postmaster-General for less than twelve months.

In all sections of our working life, the spirit of a factory, workshop, industry, or office depends on the man in charge. Certainly it is possible to distinguish a "live" Government department from a dull one.

In the short time Mr. Ernest Marples has been our "Head Postmaster" he has radiated a stream of inspiration throughout the Post Office. He is a bundle of restless energy, an ideas man, one of the best living examples in politics of an alert mind in a healthy body. You could call him "tough."

He was born among the back streets of Manchester 50 years ago. His father was a Socialist working man. Ernest was always a bright boy and seems to have done well—especially at mathematics—at local primary and secondary schools.

HIS FIRST JOB

In his teens he started work in a Manchester office—at 10s. a week. But he had learned to stand on his own feet before that. He sold chocolates and cigarettes on Manchester City and Manchester United football grounds, defending his "pitch" if necessary by a show of force. Ernest had muscles as well as brains.

By the time he was 21 hard work had produced its reward. He was an up-and-coming accountant. So off to London he went to take his



The Rt. Hon. Ernest Marples

qualifying examinations, and before long he had secured a post at £6 a week.

Mr. Marples realised early in life that money is power, and, properly used, can secure happiness for others. From a close study of clients' accounts, he developed his own money-making ideas.

With a small loan he bought an old property in West London and converted it into a number of bed-sitting-rooms. The deal left him with £800 profit. From that point he moved on, enlarging the scope of his activities, and by the time he entered politics in 1945—as a Conservative—he had become a

wealthy civil engineering contractor.

What is the real secret of Mr. Marples' success? Doggedness is certainly one quality. But it is also that he believes in using every minute of his time; and to ensure that no time is wasted he keeps himself fit by regular exercise.

In 1946 he lived for 33 days on nothing but water. He often starves himself for a week or 14 days. Fasting under proper conditions, of course, tones up mind and body. Exercise within reason is essential for a busy man.

CLIMBING MATTERHORN

Mr. Marples has done many things. He has climbed the Matterhorn. He has held a political meeting on Mount Snowdon. He has driven an express train. He once jumped into the bull-ring at Malaga in Spain to take short-range cine-pictures of the bull. He is an expert cook, having learned the art as a Regimental Sergeant-Major in the London Scottish Regiment during the last war.

At his house in London he has built a special kitchen, designed by himself to eliminate fatigue and promote efficiency in the preparation of food. On his eight-speed cycle, so precisely geared that he can even ride up a mountain on it, he pedals a mile from home to the House of Commons to vote in divisions—and never pants!

PRACTICAL BUILDER

He is certainly an outstanding character. His abilities were long ago recognised by the Prime Minister. It was when Mr. Macmillan became Minister of Housing in 1951 that he brought in Mr. Marples—the practical builder—to help him achieve the Conservative aim of 300,000 new homes every year. That figure was achieved well within the time limit.

After a brief spell at the Ministry of Pensions, still as a junior Minister, Mr. Marples resigned from the Government and was out of office for just over a year.

DIG IMPROVEMENTS

He was holidaying at Davos in Switzerland (he is an expert ski-er) in January last year when Sir Anthony Eden resigned. Mr. Macmillan sent for him urgently and offered him a senior post in the Government as Postmaster-General.

There have been many great Postmasters-General—notably the famous Rowland Hill, who introduced the Penny Post—but few could have been so energetic as Mr. Marples.

Already he has brought about big improvements in the postal services. He will, alas! go down to history as the man who brought in the threepenny post; but almost

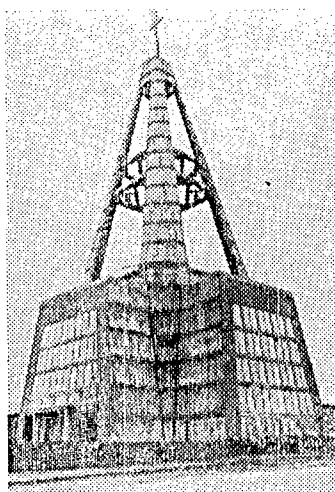
Spare parts wanted

Officers of the Royal Australian Air Force have been searching air stations and factories in Britain for spare parts for a plane; but the spare parts they are seeking are very special ones, for they are wanted for repairs to the Vickers-Vimy biplane in which Sir Ross Smith and his brother Sir Keith, made the first flight from England to Australia, in 1919.

This historic plane was damaged by fire recently while being taken to Adelaide to be installed in a special memorial building and if the spare parts wanted cannot be found they will be specially manufactured.

(As we go to press we learn that the search has been successful. All is well!)

Church landmark



This striking church of concrete and glass is at Oxelosund, on the Baltic coast of Sweden. It is a new and prominent landmark for ships at sea.

PONY PENSIONER

Nobody knows which is the oldest pony in this country, but one with a strong claim to the record is living in retirement at Wood Dalling, Norfolk; Peggy is her name and she is 41 years old.

Starting work when she was four, Peggy was busy on a milk round from 1920 until 1940. Ever since then she has been an "old age pensioner," and one, moreover, who has never needed a vet.

at the same time he made certain telephone calls cheaper.

There is yet another interesting link between Mr. Macmillan, the Old Etonian, and Mr. Marples, the grammar-school boy. Mr. Macmillan, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, produced the premium bonds plan—a form of national savings or investment which ranks for money prizes.

It fell to Mr. Marples as Postmaster-General to press the button of the electronic computer which selects the winning numbers and thus to inaugurate the scheme last summer. This machine is called "Ernie" (Electronic Random Number Indicating Equipment).

Apart from the name, it has one thing in common with Mr. Marples: remarkable efficiency.

News from Everywhere

A regular commercial air service between Russia and Britain is likely to start next summer.

Britain had nearly 1,080,000 overseas visitors in the first ten months of 1957—about 69,000 more than in the same period of 1956.

The 118-foot-high flagpole recently presented by Canada to Canberra, Australia's capital, is believed to be the world's tallest.

At Macquarie Island a member of the Australian Antarctic Expedition recently broke his dentures. The doctor filed down and fitted three elephant seal's teeth, which enabled him to eat quite comfortably. He is probably the first man ever to eat with seal's teeth.

Two Salvation Army nursing sisters are leaving Melbourne shortly with a mobile clinic to provide medical care for some 70,000 tribesmen in the mountains of New Guinea.

BURNING QUESTION

An electronic brain at the Naval Supply Centre, Oakland, California, became overheated and caught fire when a problem fed into it proved to be too difficult.

Unesco's Kalinga prize has been awarded to Bertrand Russell, O.M. It is given annually for helping the public to understand science, and also for strengthening the links between India and scientists of all nations.

Australia's international airline, Qantas, will begin a round-the-world service on January 14, when two Super-Constellations will leave Australia, one flying east and the other west. The 25,000-mile trip will take 5½ days.

At Kitty Hawk, U.S.A., work has begun on a museum to commemorate Orville Wright's historic first flight there 54 years ago.

Over 75,000 opportunities for students to study abroad are given in the Unesco book, Study Abroad (Stationery Office, 12s. 6d.). Russian fellowships and scholarships are included.

PIGEON'S LIFT

A pigeon released in Japan in April 1954 for a flight to Tokyo has been found in a loft in New Jersey, U.S.A. It is thought to have alighted on a ship and travelled to an American port.

An Antarctic coalfield has been found by geologists working in New Zealand's Ross Dependency.

A marble statue of Nemesis has been found in Israel, near the Gaza Strip border. Thought to be 1750 years old, it has the wings and head of an eagle, the body of a lioness, and the tail of a serpent.

All 55 members of the crew of a French cargo ship which ran aground off the North African coast were rescued by helicopters from U.S. bases in Morocco.

The OVALTINEYS'

Own Puzzle Corner

Do
you
know...

1. WHAT CLASSICAL FIGURE?

2. WHAT SPORT?

3. WHAT VESSEL?

4. WHAT EXTINCT BIRD?

5. WHAT WOOD JOINT?

6. WHAT FAMOUS PHILOSOPHER?

Turn this upside down to find the correct answers.

1. MERCURY OF HERMES—Messenger of the Gods. 2. CURLING—A Scots form of bowls played on ice. 3. DEMI-JOHN—Used for holding liquids. 4. DODO—Hence expression "Dead as a Dodo." 5. DOVE-TAIL—From its resemblance to a dove's tail. 6. TUB ABOUT 400 B.C. BIOGENES—Who is said to have lived in a

OVALTINE

The World's most popular Food Beverage

The Children's Newspaper, January 4, 1958

SLEEPING OUT IN THE FROST

A Canadian biologist has proved that it is possible for a white man to sleep without clothes out of doors, in temperatures below freezing point.

He performed this feat as a member of an international expedition which visited remote Central Australia last summer. The expedition spent July and August, the winter months of Australia, among the Aborigines, who are able to live without clothes throughout the year. The object was to find out

what extremes of temperature a man can stand.

In weather just below freezing point, the members of the expedition found that it was possible to sleep naked outside without shivering, provided they were sheltered by a windbreak and flanked by two small fires. But they felt uncomfortable before falling asleep and even more so after waking.

The Aborigines were quite happy in these conditions, and slept the night through like babies.

GOODBYE TO THE CLICKETY-CLACK

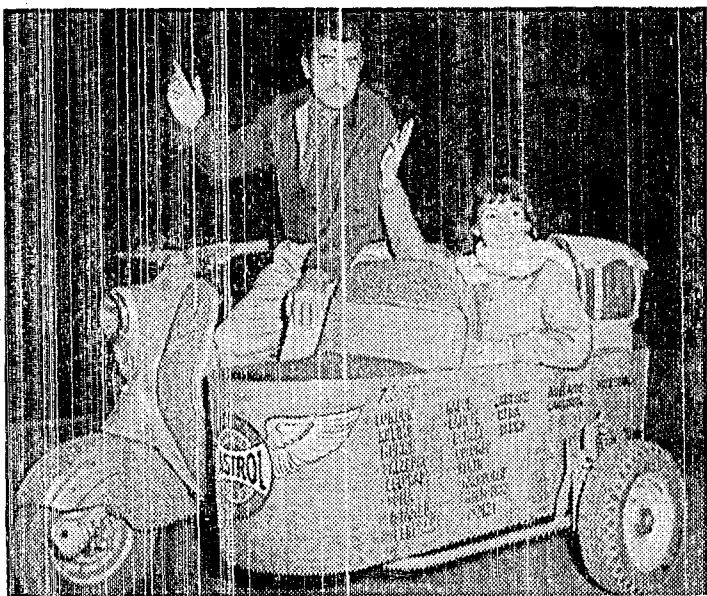
One of the most familiar sounds of rail travel may soon disappear on British Railways, according to Mr. A. Dean, chief civil engineer of the North Eastern Region. In a recent lecture, he pointed out that the clackety-clack was made by wheels passing over the gaps between 60-foot lengths of rail. But experiments were going on with 600-foot lengths laid on concrete sleepers and rubber pads. "I think these will be the quietest form of rail travel," Mr. Dean added.

ROYAL EXPERT

As already announced in CN, the Prunier Trophy for 1957 was awarded to Skipper James Muir, of the Kirkcaldy trawler, Silver Cord.

Prince Philip presented the prize, and in doing so declared that he himself was "a very considerable expert on fish in general."

He said, "I have tried to catch fish in every way, from the bent pin and the worm up to using expensive tackle. I have been out in a drifter and I have watched a whale-catcher at work. I have seen fish caught, landed, filleted, kippered, frozen, smoked, salted, packed, potted, and canned. I have even been to a fish research laboratory and I have frequently gone so far as to eat fish—fried, boiled, soured, and even raw."



Across the world by scooter

Mr. Michael Marriott and his wife recently returned from a scooter-and-sidecar journey which took them through eight countries to Australia. There they spent several weeks among the Aborigines, taking films and gathering material. Now Mr. Marriott is to write a book about his trip, during which he travelled 40,000 miles in 18 months.

SECRET OF THE PROPELLER

A strange-looking ship's propeller has been on show in Newcastle Museum for many years but only a few people knew its history which had been kept a secret. Now after 58 years, the secret has been revealed with the death of Captain Ralph S. Rodham, of Grimsby, at the age of 87.

He had started his career in a sailing ship at the age of 12 and became a master mariner in 1886. In 1899 he was in command of the 1700-ton cargo vessel *Kennet* when she lost her propeller in an Atlantic storm.

Captain Rodham made an emergency propeller from an old iron bedstead and a number of concrete discs, and with it the vessel was brought safely home. But he was a man who hated fuss and made the crew promise not to reveal his secret while he was alive.

Altogether Captain Rodham commanded 26 ships before he retired. He was awarded the O.B.E. in the Second World War.

On with the dance



Technical-Sergeant Jake Beason of Los Angeles is with the American Air Force at West Drayton, Middlesex. An expert in square dancing, he spends much of his spare time as teacher and caller at Youth Clubs and other organisations.

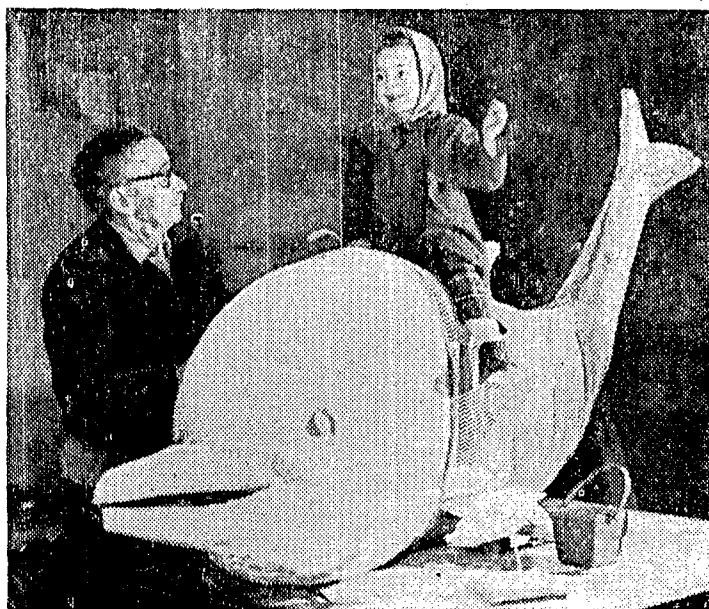
STAMP NEWS

CANADA has announced plans for eight new issues this year. The first will be this month—in honour of the Press. Others include an International Geophysical Year issue; a centennial in honour of British Columbia Province; and one in appreciation of nurses.

Quebec, which in July celebrates the 350th anniversary of its foundation, will have its own stamp. So, too, will La Vérendrye, one of the Dominion's early explorers. The discovery of oil will be marked, as will the 200th anniversary of Canada's first Government assembly.

JAPAN has just installed an atomic reactor—supplied from America—and a picture of it is reproduced on her latest stamp.

CHILDREN and schools appear on three issues this week. In Liberia a set of five marks the opening of a child welfare foundation for orphans. In Syria a set of three honours International Children's Day. And in Nicaragua a set of 15 celebrates her schools, which are 50 years old.



Ride on a pantomime dolphin

It is pantomime time everywhere and the props usually supply much of the fun. One of the craftsmen who make them is Mr. E. W. Yate of Paddington, London. Here we see a happy three-year-old trying a ride on a dolphin he was making for Robinson Crusoe at the London Palladium.

CITY SIGNATURE TUNE

The City of London wants a signature tune. Until now the March from Handel's *Scipio* has been used as the Lord Mayor's personal tune, but something is wanted by the City itself for summer-time open-air concerts.

A few bars from Elgar's Concert Overture Cockaigne (In London Town) might do; or the more widely known Maybe it's Because I'm a Londoner.

THEIR OWN PLAYING FIELD

The 45 pupils of the school at Little Plumstead, Norfolk, now have their very own playing field. They made it themselves.

In their own time and helped by their teachers, they have levelled out 800 square yards of rough ground, covered it with earth supplied by a building firm, and sown it with grass.

A fine example of self-help.



ERNEST THOMSON WRITES ABOUT RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITIES AND PROGRAMMES

NIGHT SEARCH FOR A MOTH

Just the Job SCHOOLBOYS' OWN EXHIBITION

WHIRLYBIRDS TAKE TO THE AIR

RECORDINGS of a moth hunt will be heard in Naturalists' Notebook in Network Three at 7.15 on January 14. On a frosty night in December a BBC recording car went to a wood near Bexleyheath in Kent. Hugh Newman was waiting in the dark with a young moth enthusiast, Robert Goodden. Making off with recording gear into the wood, they began their search for the winter moth, which emerges from the undergrowth, crawls up tree trunks, and sits drying its wings. The females wait for the males, which are flitting about in the darkness.

Hugh Newman wanted to collect specimens as their eggs are used for testing the effectiveness of poison sprays used in destroying winter moths, which are an orchard pest.

As the two hunters explored in the darkness their recorder was



L. H. Newman searching for the winter moth.

working. You will hear Newman telling Robert what to look for. Their excitement mounts as the quest nears success.

Spot the crook's mistakes

BE your own detective. That is the challenge thrown out in the New Year's Day edition of Playbox in BBC Children's TV. In a new regular feature, The Playbox Detective Agency, children in the studio and those at home will watch a crime scene being enacted. Then they can try their hand at detection, counting how many mistakes the crook makes.

The same programme includes the Final Challenge in the Playbox Inter-Regional Quiz Championship. London, with 76 points, leads Bristol and Manchester with 70 points each. Following them are Glasgow with 66, Cardiff 62, and Birmingham 60.

Strange people and strange animals

TRAVELLERS' TALES in BBC Television last summer were so good that they justified TV's claim to be a window on the world. This Wednesday (Jan. 1) a new series begins with The People of the Coast. This is part of a film record by the Oxford University Expedition which visited the British island of Socotra off the East Africa coast near the Gulf of Aden.

The islanders are strange people, but the animals are even stranger. You will see many creatures that you probably did not know existed. Douglas Botting, the narrator, says that quite a number of them cannot be found anywhere else in the world.

Story of St. Paul's

RICHARD GOOLDEN plays the part of the great Sir Christopher Wren in a BBC Children's Hour dramatisation on Sunday telling the story of St. Paul's Cathedral. With Jill Balcon as narrator, we can hear of Wren's struggle from 1675 to 1710 to complete his masterpiece in face of all sorts of difficulties, not the least of which was shortage of money.

A HUGE scale model showing all the activities of the British Transport Commission is the main feature to be seen when Associated-Rediffusion cameras take young viewers to the Schoolboys' Own Exhibition at 4.15 on Friday afternoon. Covering 1800 square feet, the model includes trains (main line and underground), buses, lorries, docks, and waterways. Its title is Just the Job, the idea being to show young people the many opportunities awaiting them if they join up with the Commission.

A model of a Sputnik and methods of tracing it through space will be shown on the Telecommunications stand of the G.P.O.

In another demonstration the cameras will show boys being taught to cook by chefs from some of London's West End hotels.

TV commentators touring the Show will be Muriel Young, Neville Barker, and Peter Lloyd.

Career at sea

HAVE you ever thought of joining the Merchant Navy? You can see how future officers are trained in BBC TV next Friday. Alan Villiers, in Sea and Ships, will be taking viewers to the Southampton School of Navigation. Cadets from the school were filmed on the training ship.

Hard on the ears

David Attenborough and his three-year-old daughter Susan cover their ears as Georgie, a sulphur-crested cockatoo, lets out a piercing screech.



HELICOPTERS figure in a BBC Children's TV series for the first time in Whirlybirds, which starts a weekly run on Saturday.

The stories are built around the adventures of two helicopter pilots working for a charter firm. They are Chuck Martin and P. T. Moore, played by Kenneth Tobey and Craig Hill.

In Rip Tide, the first story, one

of them loses his nerve after an accident. He gives up his air career and forbids his son to have anything to do with helicopters. But one day the boy and his friend are fishing from a dinghy when they are caught by the tide and swept out to sea. If the father's advice about helicopters had been obeyed, the story would have had a very different ending.



Chuck Martin (Kenneth Tobey) and P. T. Moore (Craig Hill) go into action in the TV series, Whirlybirds

PIRATE'S TREASURE AND BRONZE BOOT

Two promising serials are starting up in BBC Children's Hour.

This Wednesday has the first instalment of The Pirate Captain, a tale by Constance Tecar about exploits in the Gower Peninsula, in the Bristol Channel. The time is 1720; when the Rev. Hugh Morgan, Rector of Pendown, becomes involved in a perilous adventure with his friend, Richard Bassett.

The story starts when Benjamin Lewis, an ex-pirate, returns home with a sea chest full of treasure,

pursued by his old enemies seeking revenge.

Next Monday we can hear the start of Kate Munro's six-part serial The Bronze Boot. It tells how two Scottish children on a visit to Canada solve a mystery concerning a baby's boot which has been bronzed as a souvenir.

The author, a Scot herself, got the idea while travelling in Canada. She noticed what a lot of people treasured these strange mementos, and visited a factory where the bronzing is done.

MORE SERIALS ON CHILDREN'S T.V.

BBC Children's TV is to have more serials and fewer single plays in the New Year. This was announced at a Christmas get-together of producers and Pressmen at the White City Television Centre. There will be serials on Sundays, Tuesdays, and Saturdays.

The Sunday serial is intended for older children and their parents. Robert Louis Stevenson's The Black Arrow follows The Silver Sword. After that will come a serial about the life of the great 19th-century French chemist Pasteur, written by Nesta Pain.

Tuesday's serial will be designed for younger children. The first is Onion Boy, which is starting on December 31. This is about two French boys who run away from their homes in Brittany to join the Onion Johnnies who cross to Britain every year with their strings of onions and garlic.

The Saturday serial will usually

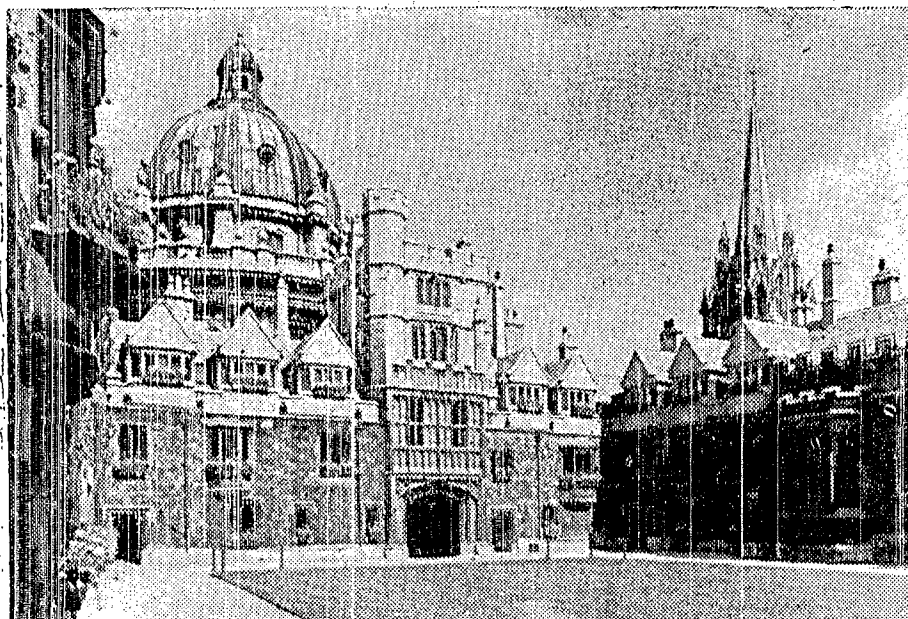
be a modern adventure story. After The Thompson Family ends young viewers will see Aubrey Feist's smuggling serial Jack O' Lantern. Then the Thompsons will come back again.

Looking ahead

THINKING of next summer's holidays? We can pick up useful hints about where to go, and how to get there, in Holiday Hour, which has begun its regular run in the Light Programme at 5 o'clock on Sundays. Countries to be visited will include Austria, Belgium, Holland, Spain, Italy, and even Russia.

Home holiday-makers can hear about popular spots like Margate, Ilfracombe, Whitby, Morecambe, Stratford-on-Avon, and the Lake District. There will also be "tours" of stately homes in the British Isles. Franklin Engelmann is the guide.

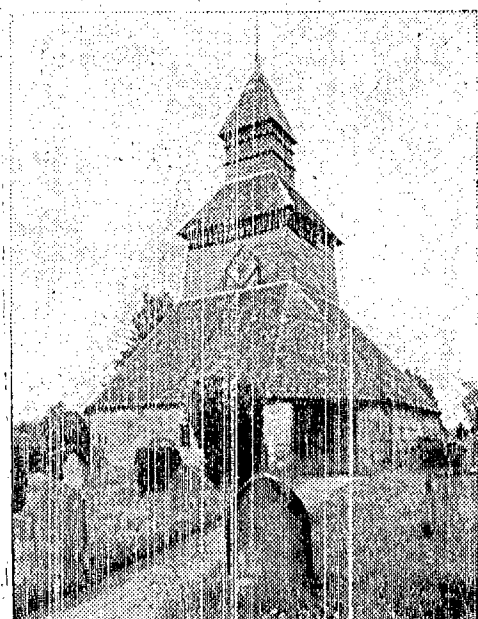
PICTURES OF OUR GLORIOUS NATIONAL HERITAGE



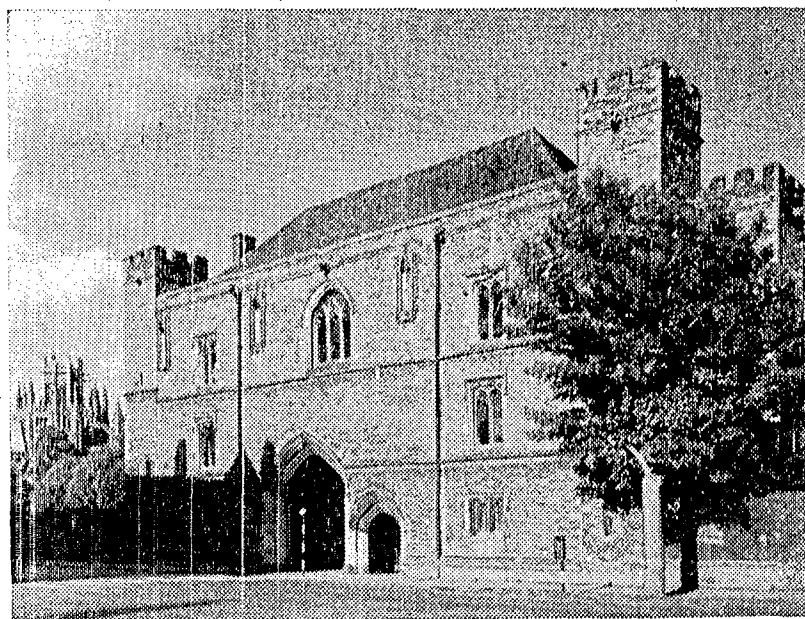
The 16th-century quadrangle of Brasenose College, Oxford



Brougham Castle in Westmorland, scene of strife in the Scottish wars



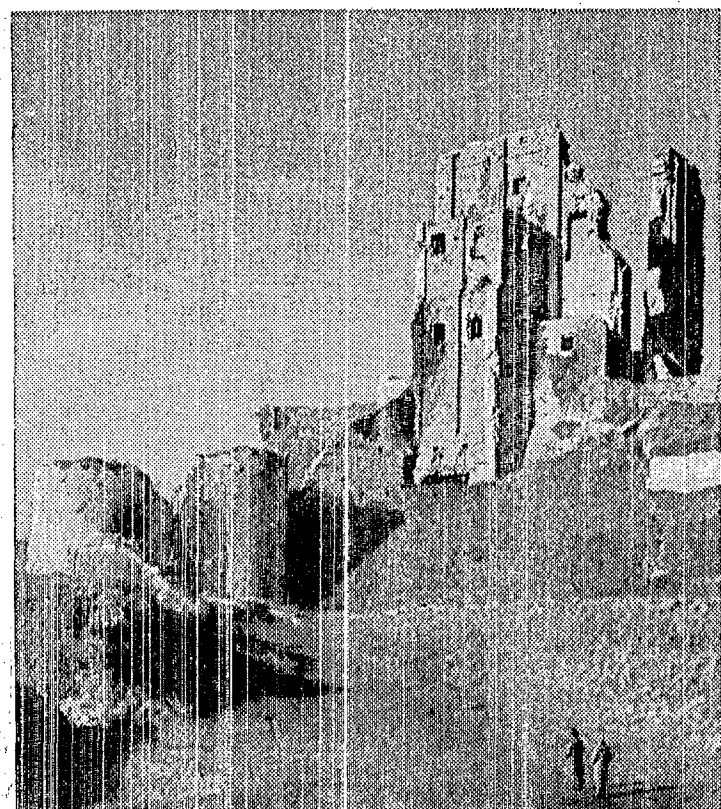
Belfry of the church at Pembridge, Herefordshire



The 14th-century Abbey Gateway at Ely, Cambridgeshire



Old houses at Weobley, Herefordshire



Ruins of the 12th-century Corfe Castle, Dorset

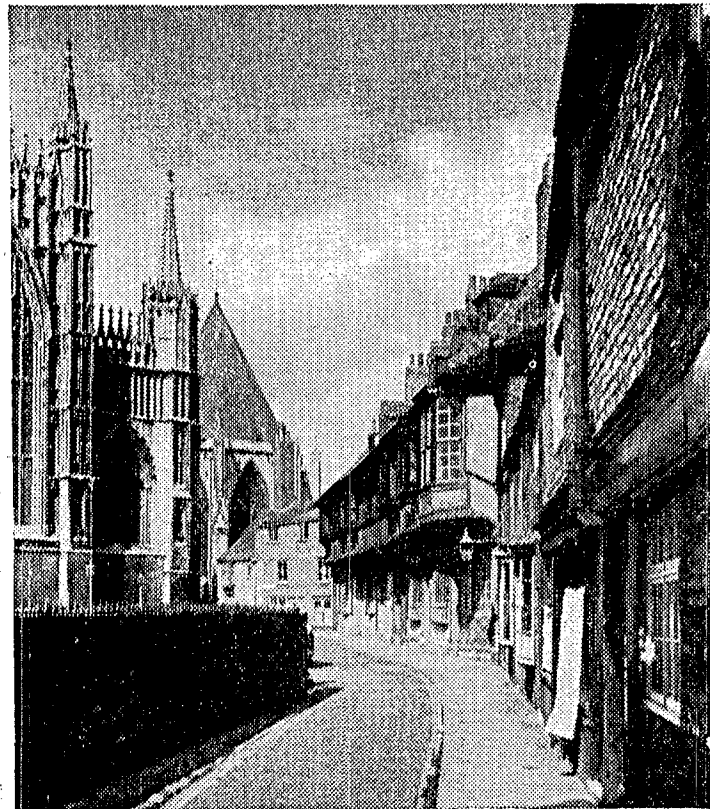
Wise men and nations find it prudent to take stock of their precious possessions. Fifty years ago the Royal Commission on Historical Monuments was set up to make an inventory of what was left of the buildings and their contents—ecclesiastical, military, and domestic—which reflect something of the way our forefathers lived.

The experts began their survey in the county of Essex, and since those first expeditions they have issued no fewer than 20 splendidly illustrated volumes dealing with the historic riches of different counties of England.

In the course of its work the Commission has taken thousands of photographs, and a selection from them now forms a wonderful exhibition at London's Victoria and Albert Museum. The exhibition is open until January 31.

On this page we show just a few of the photographs on view—scenes which every year draw multitudes of visitors from all over the world.

It is hoped that in due course people all over the country will be able to see this wonderful pictured collection of scenes which are part of our great heritage.



St. William's College and a corner of York Minster

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars . London . EC4
JANUARY 4 1958

NEW YEAR CHEER

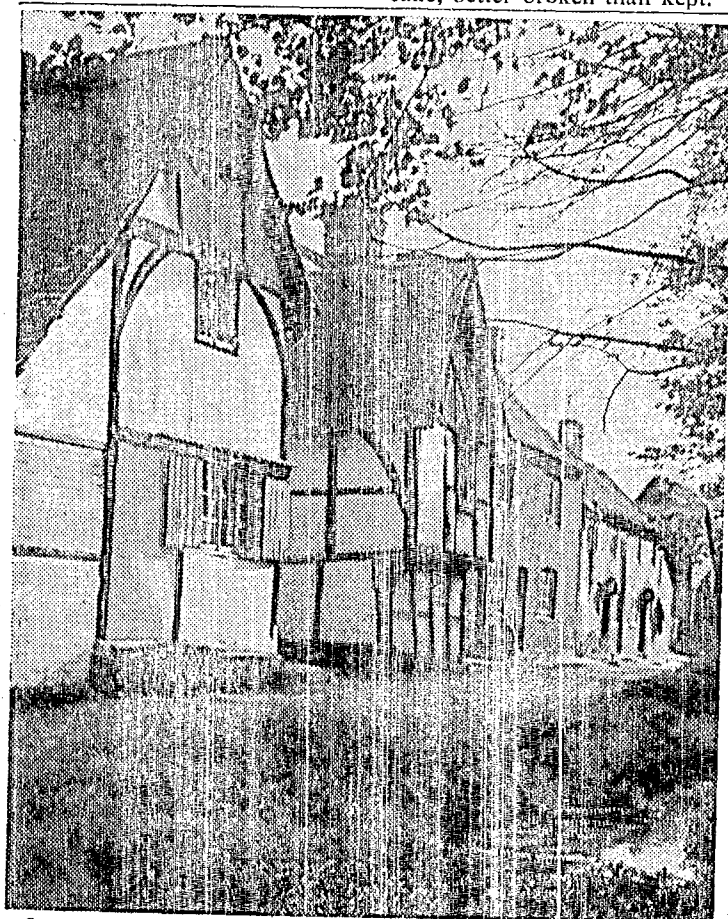
BRITAIN is perhaps no longer a Great Power in terms of wealth and armed strength. But there are other, more important, factors which make a nation great.

Here, for instance, is the opinion of Mr. Lester Pearson, winner of the Nobel Peace Prize and a Canadian statesman with vast experience in international affairs.

"I see Britain as a country of great wisdom and experience," he says, "acting as a mediating influence with the United States and the European countries and those behind the Iron Curtain."

And here is another view of us, as seen by Mr. Gordon Churchill, who led the recent Canadian Trade Mission to this country. "Britain today is a live and virile nation that has made a tremendous recovery since the war and is showing leadership in the new and the scientific."

Heartening words, indeed, and they should make us all proud! These are difficult times but we shall overcome them. Britain is still Great Britain!



OUR HOMELAND

THE EDITOR'S TABLE

MILES OF RECORDS

TRULY astounding is the amount of space needed today for the storing of official records. Evidence of this came to light in the House of Lords recently during a discussion of a Bill giving powers for the destruction of unwanted official records.

The Lord Chancellor said that about 166 miles of shelving in London and Ashridge were being used by the Public Records office and various Government departments. Comparing this state of affairs with that of bygone days, Lord Evershed said that in 1396 Richard II asked for all the rolls and records of the Chancery of England to be handed over. And he sent one strong horse to collect them!

New Year Wish

NEW YEAR be good to England!
Bid her name
Shine sunlike as of old on all the sea:
Make strong her soul: set all her spirit free:
Bind fast her homeborn foes with links of shame
More strong than iron and more keen than flame:
Seal up their lips for shame's sake: so shall she
Who was the light that lightened freedom be,
For all false tongues, in all men's eyes the same.

A. C. Swinburne

JUST AN IDEA

As naturalist John Ray wrote:
A bad custom is like a good cake, better broken than kept.

Popular Cinderella



Popular singer Edna Savage is cast to play Cinderella at the Globe Theatre, Stockton.

Yesterday's slang

THE Speaker of the House of Commons, Mr. W. S. Morrison, recently pointed out that much of the slang of yesterday has become current English.

Words like foist and filch, rogue and prig, are all examples of thieves' slang that have become part of our everyday language. Bosh and bike, mob and humbug, rugger and soccer, are among other slang words that custom has made respectable.

On the other hand, many of our slang words never seem to improve their position, and it is doubtful if we shall ever live to hear misused expressions like "smashing" accepted in polite society.

Thirty Years Ago

From the Children's Newspaper,
January 7, 1928

WHEN Queen Elizabeth was listening to Drake's tales of the New World, workmen were building a house at Broadhembury in Devon. The finest room in it was the drawing-room, 32 feet long, panelled in carved oak.

The wood was covered with scenes from Roman history, scenes from legends, and English coats-of-arms. Now the old room has been taken across the Atlantic, and has been set up in a dealer's showrooms in a New York skyscraper.

THEY SAY . . .

It is sometimes good for the soul to be reminded how much we do not know.

Prince Philip

I HAVEN'T the slightest claim to any athletic prowess.

The Deputy Secretary, Central Council of Physical Recreation

I DO not like "Britishers" . . . but the trouble is that "Britons" is rather apt to conjure up visions of large woad-clad gentlemen whirling about in chariots.

A correspondent in The Spectator

SCIENCE, when I was young, still tended to be regarded as a poor relation of the arts. I should now describe it as the rich uncle on whom we all depend.

The Marquess of Salisbury

TELEVISION should be kept in its proper place: beside us, before us, but never between us and the larger life.

Sir Robert Fraser, Director-General I.T.A.

Think on These Things

WE all feel that the beginning of the year is a time to make a new beginning.

We like to make good resolutions, and we really intend to keep them. Very often, unfortunately, these resolutions do not last very long, and we feel discouraged. But the Christian need never be downhearted.

He knows that it is always possible to make a new start, to lead a new life. It is possible if—and this is the vital thing—we seek the help of Christ. If we rely upon ourselves we shall fail.

It is when we seek the help of God that the power comes flooding into our hearts and enables us to succeed.

One good resolution we can all make for the New Year is to spend more time in prayer and worship, and then we shall find that we are better equipped to serve our fellow men. O. R. C.

DELAY NO MORE

DIP down upon the northern shore,
O sweet new year, delaying long;
Thou doest expectant nature wrong,
Delaying long; delay no more.

Tennyson

JUST A FEW WORDS

HERE is an entertaining way to increase your knowledge of words. Each numbered sentence below is followed by three answers or comments you might make; but, in each case, only one is correct and shows that you have understood the meaning of the word in *italics*. To answer five or six correctly is very good.

(Answers are given on page 12)

- I am *sceptical* about this news.
A—Disapproving.
B—Disbelieving.
C—Interested.
- There is no *precedent* for doing this.
A—No past example.
B—No good excuse.
C—No way of preventing it.
- The enemy are *retaliating*.
A—Fighting back.
B—Running away.
C—Considering their position.
- The money will have to be *extorted*.
A—Saved up.
B—Made to go farther.
C—Obtained by force.
- Listen to his *admonitions*.
A—Confessions.
B—Advice.
C—Grumbling.
- They discovered some *murals*.
A—Done by ancient people.
B—Buried in the earth.
C—Paintings on a wall.

Out and About

ONCE more we are wishing our friends "a Happy New Year." Poets like Tennyson have encouraged some of us to "ring out the old, ring in the new." It is only our arrangement of the calendar that tells us January 1 begins the year.

Instead of Shakespeare's "what's in a name?" we could say, "what's in a date?" It is the meaning we give it that is important. In our climate nature helps us to look forward cheerfully at the New Year.

First we are reminded that the days grow longer. The sun rises at its latest up to around December 31, and then begins to get up earlier. The exact time depends on where you are. At Greenwich it is rising at five minutes past eight; within another week it will be three minutes earlier. It sets now at five past four, but will be eight minutes later by the end of the next week.

NEW TIDE OF HOPE

All things have been preparing for the new tide of life, even though some creatures, particularly many insects, must wait for repeated and warmer signals to wake up. The trees without leaves show individual patterns of trunk, branches, and twigs which are usually distinct enough for us to recognise the species. Frost will make them glitter in the sunlight, and snow thicken the gleaming branches. The sight can be so beautiful that it takes all our attention.

Without such distraction we soon notice that the trees are not all bare. Many of them show more plainly every day the thickening buds and catkins we first noticed in the autumn. And besides the enduring grass, other plants begin to add little touches of green to the land.

HONEYSUCKLE LEAVES

Leaves show on the honeysuckle where the vine clings to a piece of withered hedge. The elder begins to show green tips; and on the ground, too, spear-tips of green are pushed by dog's mercury and snowdrops above the surface. As the days go by they are joined by the early crocus and many other plants according to the weather.

Winter wheat begins to show more than thin pencil lines of green across the brown fields, and the blades as they broaden reflect the sunlight back at you. Each of the seeds, which were drilled into the damp autumn fields, will push up from four to eight cornstalks that next summer will carry a golden treasure of more seeds.

Not every seed has germinated, but assuredly more than in the old days of scattering corn by hand, when the country rhyme said

One for the rook, one for the crow,
One to rot, and one to grow.

C. D. D.

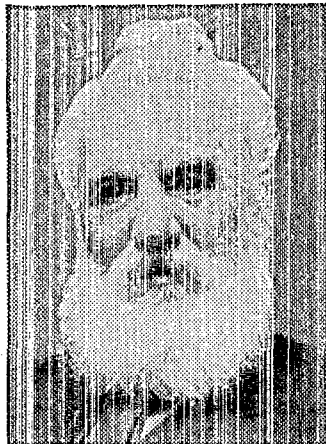
The Children's Newspaper, January 4, 1958

IT HAPPENED THIS WEEK—JANUARY 4, 1848

QUEEN WANTS TO SEE BELL'S TELEPHONE

LONDON—Her Majesty Queen Victoria has asked the Scottish-born scientist Alexander Graham Bell to demonstrate his recently invented telephone at Osborne House in the Isle of Wight.

Professor Bell will take the instrument to Osborne within the next few days, and by making use of the existing telegraph wires he hopes that the Queen will be able to speak to Cowes and Southampton. Indeed he has every hope that she



Alexander Graham Bell

might even be able to speak to London.

The Queen's interest in this invention was aroused a few days ago when she was told that on Boxing Day a crowd of 50,000 people flocked to the Crystal Palace to see the Bell telephone. A few weeks ago when Professor Bell demonstrated the instrument at a lecture to the Society of Arts members were so interested that his audience not only filled the hall and the staircase but overflowed into the street.

The telephone is described as looking like a skipping rope. Actually it is a long wire with two black handles. By pressing one of the handles to the ear one can hear what the person at the other end of the "rope" is saying into the handle, and one can also speak back through the handle.

NO BATTERIES NEEDED

The most novel thing about the invention is that no batteries are needed. The speaker's voice itself, as it strikes the telephone, actually creates enough electricity to flow along the wires to the instrument at the other end where it is changed back into speech.

The invention opens up immense possibilities of communication between people over great distances. Engineers are already discussing the immediate possibility of offices and private homes in Britain being fitted with such instruments.

Professor Bell, who was born in Edinburgh, is only 30 years of age. His earnest desire to help deaf and dumb people led him to the invention. He was in Boston, U.S.A., teaching them to speak when he began to investigate the nature of sound and the mechanism of the human ear.

He used an instrument which sketched the wave-like patterns made in the air by the vibrations of human speech. This mechanism consisted of a drum which vibrated when someone spoke with their lips close to it and a needle attached to the drum sketched the vibration patterns on smoked glass.

Professor Bell later discovered that there was a type of electric current which flowed with a similar wave-like pattern. So four years ago he began trying to turn sound waves into electrical waves and then reversing the process.

He succeeded two years ago. On a day in March 1846 he connected his telephone by wires to another room where his assistant waited with the instrument to his ear. After a few scratchings the assistant heard the words: "Mr. Watson! Come here. I want you."

SIMPLE INSTRUMENT

This was the first intelligible message ever to be sent by electricity over wires, and when the assistant came into the room in obedience to this telephoned message Professor Bell was assured that his invention was a reality at last.

The instrument is quite simple. A coil of wire is wound round a magnet in front of which there is a thin iron plate. When anyone speaks close to the plate it vibrates and so, by cutting across the field of the magnet, produces a small electric current in the coil. This current, which varies exactly according to the speech that produced it, passes through the coil of

the instrument at the far end where it increases or decreases the strength of the magnet. So the iron plate at that end is pulled to and fro, vibrating just as the original one did and reproducing speech.

Three thousand of Professor Bell's telephones are already in use in the United States, particularly in the mines of Pennsylvania, Nevada and California. Conversation has taken place between Boston and New York, a distance of 250 miles.

GREAT POSSIBILITIES

It seems likely that before long it will be possible to speak from continent to continent. This has not been possible so far because the current of electricity generated by the instrument is not yet strong enough to travel over very long wires. But in this century when one marvellous invention follows another in quick succession, it is likely this difficulty will shortly be overcome.

(Bell's telephone was basically the same as the receiver in the modern instrument. In the same year Edison invented the microphone, enabling the telephone to be used over long distances.)

NEW AIR SPEED RECORD

A United States Voodoo fighter-bomber has set up a new world speed record of 1207.6 miles an hour. The previous record of 1132 miles an hour was set up by Peter Twiss in 1956 in a Fairey Delta.

Homespun and home-dyed

Five clever girls from Laverton, Gloucestershire, show the gloves and hoods they have made. First they collected wool left by sheep on hedges and fences; then they gathered wild flowers to make dyes for the wool, which they spun and then knitted into colourful clothing.



AQUALUNG DIVER FINDS RELICS OF THE BOUNTY

News of the discovery of further remains of H.M.S. Bounty off the Pacific island of Pitcairn has stirred interest once again in the story of the famous mutiny aboard this ship which left England on her last voyage just 170 years ago.

It was in 1787 that the Bounty sailed under Captain William Bligh for the Society Islands. Her mission was to collect breadfruit trees for transplanting in the West Indies.

Owing to Bligh's harsh treatment the crew mutinied under their leader, Fletcher Christian, and set him adrift with 18 loyal seamen in an open boat which they managed to navigate to Timor after seven terrible weeks. Meanwhile the Bounty with the mutineers made for Tahiti.

Later, nine of them, with some Tahitian men and women, sailed from Tahiti to the uninhabited island of Pitcairn. Here their descendants, many of them named Christian, live to this day.

LEAVING NO CLUES

The mutineers anchored their ship in a bay off the island, set her on fire and sank her so that she should give no clue to passing vessels as to their whereabouts.

The discovery of her remains nearly two centuries later is a romantic story made possible by aqualung divers.

The story of the diving begins in February 1957 when the American yacht Yankee moored in Bounty Bay. Some of her crew went exploring under water and as a result the anchor of the Bounty was hauled to the surface.

That started the search for more of the Bounty's secrets. It was known that Fletcher Christian and his men had stripped the ship of everything of real worth. But the lure of finding more traces brought

an American underwater photographer, Luis Marden, to the scene early in 1957. After months of searching and diving he has now reported on his further finds.

His first deep dives showed him that the bottom of Bounty Bay was clear of wreckage. The burning had been thoroughly done. He could hope for little but pieces of metal. Led by Len Christian, a descendant of Fletcher Christian, Marden dived down to a fissure in the coral rocks, and saw a short grey-green bar too straight to be a natural growth. Standing on his head with his goggled eyes peering into the gloom, he chiselled away round the sides of the bar, broke it from the grip of the coral and carried it up to the boat. He had found a pintle (rudder support) of the Bounty.

But where was the rest of her? Marden swam and dived for six weeks. He says he almost scraped the bottom of the bay with his chin looking at every piece of coral, poking in every cranny.

OBJECT IN THE WEEDS

One morning he saw a crescent-shaped object in a bed of weed. Looking closer he could see that it was the rowlock of a ship's boat. Then he came on a long sandy trench with little dark marks on its surface. They were long nails. Beyond the nails he found heavy iron ballast bars. He chipped away at the nails and every stroke made a little puff of "smoke." He was disturbing the powdered wood of the Bounty still clinging to the nails.

Marden had at last found the ship's resting place. The fire had burnt to the waterline and the hardwood keel had sunk to the bottom taking with it nails, iron ballast and a boat's rowlock. Under the stirring of the Pacific waves all the wood had disappeared and only the metal had survived.

BROAD ARROW

The rowlock was probably from the cutter of the ship and Marden polished it until the bronze of which it was made looked as fresh as when it first left Deptford dockyard. But then his hostess, Mrs. Christian, took it up and turned it over and over.

"I look for the broad arrow," she said, "and don't find it."

Marden snapped his flashlight on and there were the three strokes of the broad arrow branded for ever on the bronze.

"That's all right," said Fred Christian, "she's from the Bone-ty."

Today the Pitcairners are adding these precious relics to the museum of their ancestors—mutineers, but bold and courageous seamen nevertheless.

MEMENTOS OF THAT FIRST ATLANTIC FLIGHT

On June 15, 1919, two British airmen captured the imagination of the entire world when they made the first non-stop flight across the Atlantic. They were John Alcock and Arthur Whitten-Brown.

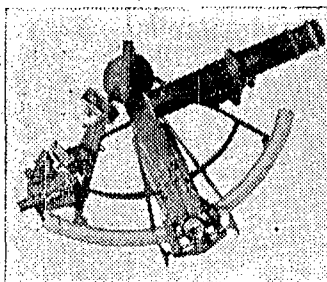
At the time few could have foreseen that in well under half-a-century, the North Atlantic would become the world's busiest air route, with over 75 aircraft at any given hour of the day or night bridging the ocean between the Old World and the New.

youngsters — and their fathers.

Photographs are shown of the aviators and their aircraft, and much of the equipment actually used can be seen.

Among the items on view are the compass, the marine-type sextant, chart, and the electrically-heated jacket used by Whitten-Brown, the navigator, and John Alcock's passport, together with his black cat mascot Twinkle Toes.

Copies of pages from the flight log are shown as well as the notes passed between the two during the



The sextant used by Sir Arthur Whitten-Brown

a rly stn (railway station) first. Crossed land at 8.25 on 15th. Probably N. Ireland. Can you carry on and go farther S? Follow the rly. Landed 8.40 G.M.T."

(For their great achievement both airmen were afterwards knighted.)

The Vickers Vimy twin-engine bomber was designed, built, and flown in four months in 1917. It was converted to a transatlantic version simply by replacing all war-time equipment with long-range fuel tanks.

The London Airport exhibition is open until about the middle of the month.

Round the World without refuelling

Nuclear power may soon make it possible for a plane to fly to any point on the earth without refuelling, says Mr. Robert W. Middlewood, chief engineer of the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation of America.

He recently told a meeting in Los Angeles that a nuclear transport plane, able to carry a 50-ton payload, can be successfully designed to fly non-stop for a distance of 24,000 miles. (The circumference of the earth at the Equator is 24,900 miles.) Preliminary designs for such a plane are, in fact, already prepared.

Law and Order instead of Jungle Law

Fewer than 300 men of the Department of Native Affairs, ranging from cadet patrol officers to district commissioners, guide the destinies of almost two million people in the wild, mountainous territories of Papua and New Guinea.

In the 176,000 square miles of the two territories the people in the Department's care are at various stages of development. The coastal people who have long been in touch with white men are studying trades, and playing their part in the Territory Legislative Council. In some cases they are entering professions. But in the wild interior there are still savages who know nothing of civilisation.

The acting Director of Native Affairs, Mr. J. K. McCarthy, said recently: "The Department's officers are required to be in close association with the native people in all stages of their development—from the exploration and discovery of tribes when the first contact with the white man is made, to the level where the people are civilised and educated."

THE ARROW SCAR

Mr. McCarthy bears a scar where a native arrow hit him, over 20 years ago. The territory where this happened is now a prosperous farming district, and it may well be that a grandson of the man who shot him is now at school, learning to read and write and count.

But arrows are not past history yet. Two field officers were attacked recently with them. Two hundred of these missiles were found lying about after a fight with a patrol of police and carriers led by Assistant District Officer J. P. Sinclair.

Mr. Sinclair had been the first white man to explore the area a year before. He stayed on after the attack to restore order and convince the people of his peaceful intentions.

They normally spend most of

their time in feuds with other clans and probably thought that the white man had been enlisted as an ally by one of their enemies. It would be Mr. Sinclair's first job to convince them that he was not taking sides, but would punish anyone who attacked others.

It was probably the first experience they had ever had of law and order, and it would take some time for it to be understood. But once these people realise that

At the controls

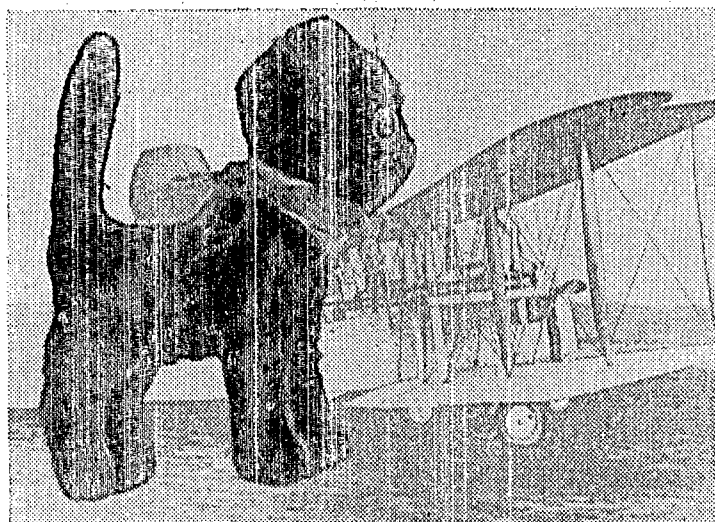


Jennifer McNae recently became assistant stage manager at the Little Theatre, Bristol. Here she is seen at the control panel.

they can forget their fear and mistrust of their fellows, the difference is amazing.

In a few years' time, they are likely to be learning scientific agriculture and to become prosperous farmers. The next generation may well form a native village Council, raise taxes, and organise a co-operative market.

Mr. McCarthy said that his Department had learned that as the people became civilised and educated, and aware of their opportunities, the demand for field officers did not diminish. On the contrary, there was a need for more men to teach, guide, and supervise the people's progress.



Twinkle Toes, one of the mascots carried by Sir John Alcock and Sir Arthur Whitten-Brown on their historic Atlantic flight. In the background is a picture of their Vickers Vimy biplane.

A memorial to the two courageous airmen stands at London Airport, where many of today's transatlantic flights begin and end. And now on show in the exhibition hall of Queen's Building at London Airport Central is a collection of mementos associated with their epic crossing.

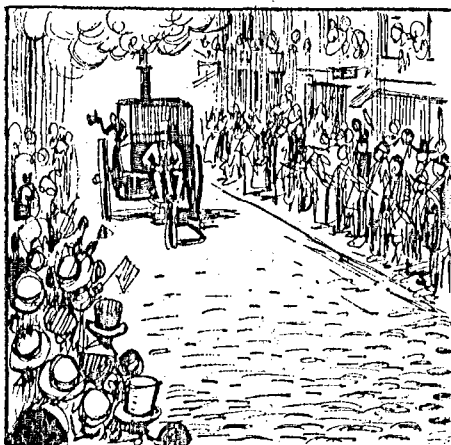
Organised by Vickers-Armstrong, who designed and constructed the famous Vimy aircraft which made that first flight, the exhibition will interest air-minded

journey which lasted almost 16½ hours.

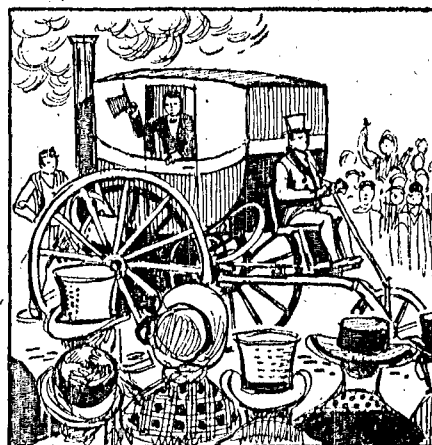
Some of the difficulties and dangers of the flight are clearly revealed in these notes passed between the two men. In one we read: "Wireless generator smashed; the propeller has gone. I can't get any obs. (observations) in this fog." Another note reveals that the plane spiralled down to within 100 feet of the water.

Then comes the last triumphant entry in the log: "Let's try to spot

FATHER OF THE LOCOMOTIVE—the amazing story of Richard Trevithick (3)



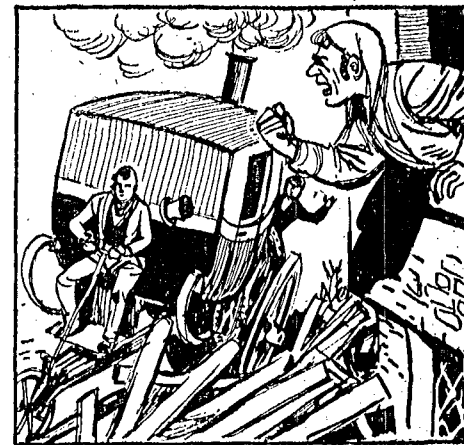
Trevithick built another locomotive which ran successfully at Camborne. Then he designed an elegant steam carriage, which was assembled in London in 1803. After trying it out early in the morning, when the streets were deserted, he and his partner Vivian made a triumphant run along Oxford Street, which was cleared of horse traffic for the occasion. Cheering crowds greeted the world's first steam carriage.



The steam carriage reached a speed of eight or nine miles an hour. The steersman sat in front and the engineer stood on a footplate behind. The vehicle was not so heavy as Trevithick's earlier locomotives, and its two large wheels were designed for passing over the bad roads which had brought his other engines to a standstill. The coach itself rested on springs, and the boiler was of wrought iron.



Cab and coach drivers took a very poor view of this strange horseless carriage. They feared the development of such machines would be a threat to their livelihood, and on another of the carriage's outings they pelted it with eggs, cabbage stumps, rotten onions, and any other handy missiles. The engineer had a rough time, but Trevithick drove on serenely. Such hostility was a compliment to his success.



On a later trip the steam carriage met with an accident. Trevithick's friend Vivian was steering, and not being very expert at the task he tore down some railings in front of a house. Hearing the noise the householder put his head out of a window and received the shock of his life. "What on earth are you doing, and what in the name of goodness is that thing?" he shouted as the carriage stood there.

This mishap turns Trevithick's thoughts to a locomotive running on rails. See next week's instalment

The Children's Newspaper, January 4, 1958

NO CLUES FOR THE CONWAYS

by Geoffrey Morgan

Brett Hallam, owner of Windfall, has disappeared. Amos and the Conways salvage the vessel, but later suspect she is not Hallam's boat. Jerry, trying without success to interview a Mr. Bland, afterwards finds Windfall moored alongside Bland's motor cruiser. He and Jane hide in a locker aboard Windfall when two of Bland's men appear and move the yacht into deeper water. The men leave in a dinghy and Jerry steps out of the locker to find that they have scuttled the boat.

17. End of Windfall

JANE scrambled out of the locker and clung to Jerry as he splashed his way through the saloon. She heard the water gushing in as they paddled past the strange cabinet; but she could see nothing except the faint square of the night sky through the main hatch.

Jerry dare not use his torch for fear the men would see it and return, for he was sure they could not yet have reached the jetty. He groped his way to the ladder.

"They opened that deadlight in the bilge," he muttered. "That foreigner must have been working to move the cylinder, so there'd be no hindrance to the inflow. She'll be at the bottom in a few minutes."

Jane gasped. Her teeth were chattering. She groped up the ladder behind Jerry, out of the rising water.

He paused at the top and looked towards the shore. He could see the white hull of the cruiser plainly when the moon broke through the ragged clouds. The dinghy was moored alongside the accommodation ladder and two figures stood at the cruiser's rail. Jerry thought they were watching the end of the Windfall.

Swimming for it

Jane nudged him urgently.

"We've got to swim for it," she said weakly. "Go on, Jerry. The water's up to my knees again!"

"Don't rush," Jerry hoped, his own desperate fears were not revealed in his voice. "We mustn't give ourselves away now. I believe they're watching from the cruiser. They'll see us leave in the moonlight."

"But we can't stay here, Jerry," Jane was close to panic. "We'll be sucked down with the boat!"

"We're not going to stay," he retorted. "But if we're spotted they won't let us get away. Hang on—

just a bit longer. There's a great cloud coming up. The moon'll be hidden. We'll slip over unseen."

Jane moved a step higher and looked out. The surface of the river was broken and looked grey and angry in the moonlight, but there was consolation in knowing the shore was not far away. She could see the cliff beneath which their dinghy was beached, a little way downstream. As she stretched forward for a glimpse of the cruiser the moon faded under a cloudbank and darkened their surroundings.

"Now!" cried Jerry softly, stepping up into the cockpit. He helped Jane up beside him and together they crawled on to the after-deck.

Windfall was riding sluggishly,



"She'll be at the bottom in a few minutes," said Jerry.

low in the water with not more than a foot of freeboard. Spray from the breaking waves blew across them as they lay close to the teak rail. The cruiser was a vague shadow now, and Jerry knew that unless the men aboard her were using night glasses, it was impossible for their own presence aboard the sinking yacht to be detected. But he moved cautiously, keeping low and ensuring that Jane did likewise. They should have been indistinguishable from the line of the yacht.

"Listen, Jane," he commanded with quiet confidence. "You slip in first. I'll be close behind keeping an eye on you. Don't try to swim against the tide. Let it take you, but head in towards the shore all the time. We should land a bit lower down than the dinghy. Do you think you can make it all right?"

"Sure. Just rarin' to go."

"Fine." He gave her an encouraging grin and wished he did not feel so sick inside. Not that he had any fear about staying afloat with their kapok-lined sailing jackets. It was just that he felt so responsible. "Right, off

you go, then. But no fancy strokes."

Jane slipped over and with a small splash entered the water and began swimming with an easy breast-stroke. Jerry followed immediately and, keeping her fair head in sight, swam strongly after her.

In spite of the conditions the water was not cold and the progress they made towards the shore kept them calm and comfortable. Jerry looked back once just in time to see the top of Windfall's coach roof disappear beneath the surface, but because of the wind and splash of water he heard nothing of her going.

Out of the water

The tide carried them down some 50 yards below the Mirelda's dinghy, and all the time the moon remained hidden. They staggered out of the water, their feet sinking into the soft mud at every step, and made for the river wall.

"Oh, my—what a relief!" Jane gasped as she lay back against the wall. "Figured I'd never make it the rate that tide was running."

"You were splendid," Jerry said breathlessly. "But we've no time to talk about it. You heard the plan—Bland's setting off in the cruiser before dawn. That means he's got on board whatever he stole from Hallam's boat. Sinking Windfall has just rubbed out all trace of any connection between Hallam and himself. And now all he's got to do is to drop Hallam overboard at sea."

Jane's teeth were chattering again.

"What are we to do then—get back to warn the skipper?"

"You're going to do that," Jerry said. "I've got to find Hallam."

"But Jerry—that's crazy! How are you going to get by a gang like Bland's cronies—even if you knew where to look?"

"I know where to look," he returned. "I shall manage. I've got to try at least."

"Where is he?"

Back to the Mirelda

"Didn't you hear the foreigner and the stooge on the boat? He mentioned something about leaving Hallam in the post. That can only mean one thing. The old defence post—the pillbox. That's where I'm going to try first."

"Well, I'll come with you," Jane straightened up, her tone determined.

"No you won't, Jane," Jerry returned emphatically. "You take the dinghy and get back to the Mirelda. The skipper must be back now. Soon as you explain the set-up he'll phone that Superintendent at Thandon. They'll raid the Hall before Bland gets away." He began walking quickly

towards the dinghy. "But you mustn't waste a minute. Come on."

Jane followed him silently. They reached the dinghy and stood either side of the transom and began to heave. Slowly they eased the boat over the mud into the water.

"Supposing—you get—caught, Jerry—?" She stared at him anxiously.

"I shall take care," he assured her. "I'll feel a lot easier snooping around if I know you're on your way to sound the alarm." He pushed the dinghy farther into the water. "Now, you know the drill, Jane. Straight back to the skipper and call the police. They'll move quickly enough when you tell them what we've seen and heard."

Jane suddenly realised there was no point in arguing.

"I'll be back at all speed," she promised. "With wind and tide I'll be in Penfole Creek before you've found Brett Hallam."

"That's the spirit," Jerry said,

and helped her to hoist sail. She climbed in and he pushed her off. He stood for a few moments and watched the little boat scudding down river until Jane's fair hair and the white lugsail were swallowed in the darkness.

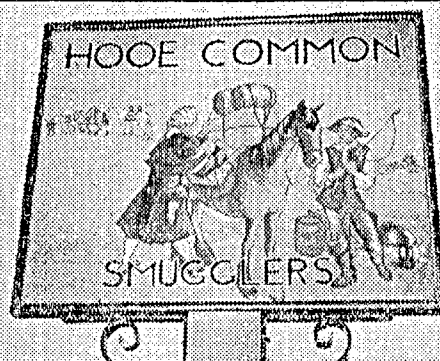
He turned then and quickly headed along the shore, back towards the jetty.

No lights showed in the shed or on the cruiser as he stole by. He reached the bank below the pillbox without mishap, and climbed up to the strip of concrete surrounding the building. He stood there, close to one of the firing vents in the thick wall, listening.

Jerry stared at the pillbox, reluctant to make his presence known. Was Hallam inside? Supposing he called and someone else heard him? Was there a guard nearby? He braced himself. He stepped up to the vent and leaned forward.

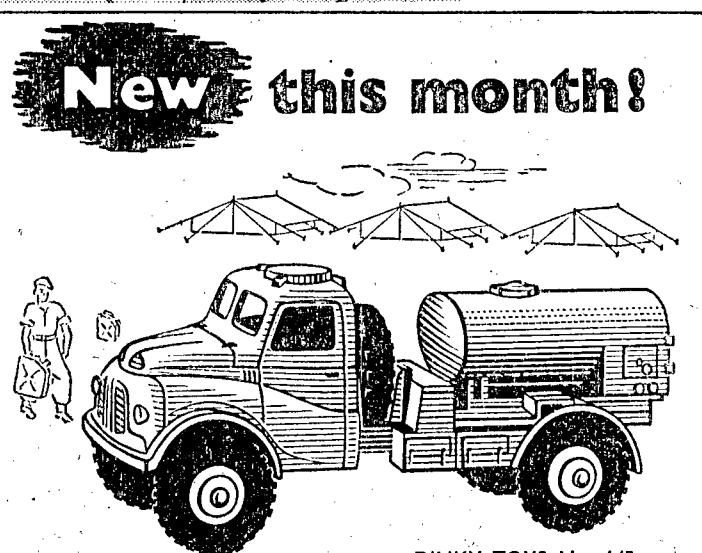
"Mr. Hallam," he called softly. "Are you there?"

To be continued



Smugglers in Sussex

This striking sign was erected not long ago in the Sussex village of Hooe. It shows smugglers of the 18th century.



DINKY TOYS No. 643

Now! an authentic

Army Water Tanker

No army can go into battle without water tankers! And here is the latest Dinky Toys model finished in Service green... an authentically-detailed Army Water Tanker—with driver and spare wheel—essential to your collection. See it now at your dealers, you will be delighted with it and the many other fine models in the Dinky Toys range.

Length: 3½". Price: 4/3 (inc. tax).

★ Ask your local dealer for the new coloured booklet listing the complete range of Dinky Toys and Supertoys, or write to Meccano Ltd., Binns Road, Liverpool 13.

Keep on collecting

DINKY TOYS

MADE IN ENGLAND BY MECCANO LTD., BINNS ROAD, LIVERPOOL 13

This East German SPUTNIK stamp
and approx **500 stamps**
for only **1/-**

Here is a super bargain that no collector can afford to miss! Send only 1/- today for this guaranteed and unsorted collection of about 500 stamps, often containing scarce and unusual stamps, plus this East German SPUTNIK stamp commemorating the sensational Soviet satellite achievement. You may not get one of the stamps illustrated as they are guaranteed unsorted. The catalogue value of each lot is at least 50/-.

Just think—40 stamps for 1d.

WE GUARANTEE COMPLETE SATISFACTION or your money will be refunded. This very valuable offer must be limited to one packet per applicant and is to introduce our Latest Approval Books. Don't delay—send 1/- today. Please enclose 3d. postage, making 1/3 in all in stamps.

Please tell your parents.

PHILATELIC SERVICES
(Dept. C.N.8), Eastington, Goole, Yorks.

IF UR EE EE !

12 OLYMPIC & SPORTS
25 ANIMALS & BIRDS
100 WHOLE WORLD
9 TRIANGULAR STAMPS
27 QUEEN ELIZABETH STAMP ALBUM

Just put a cross by the gift you would like and it will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE together with Approvals. (We can only afford to give one free gift per person but additional items can be purchased at 8d. each or 3/- the lot. Money back guarantee.) Please tell your parents.

BRIDGORTH STAMP CO., LTD.
(Dept. M53), BRIDGORTH

22 Q.E. FREE WITH QUALITY APPROVALS INCLUDING CANADA 1957 ROYAL VISIT OR PRICE 1/3 WITHOUT APPROVALS

Applicants must include 3d. for postage. (Abroad 1/- extra.) Monthly selections a speciality. Adult Collectors catered for. If you wish you may join "THE CODE STAMP CLUB". Sub. 1/- You receive Badge, Membership Card listing fine gifts. Approvals sent monthly. (Postal Sec. Est. 1897.)

Parents' or headmaster's permission required.

WRIGHT'S STAMP SHOP, Canterbury, Ltd. (Dept. 37), Canterbury, Kent.

STAMPS ON APPROVAL
BRITISH COLONIALS. These include mint new issues.
OR Used selection, earlier to modern.
Send now for the selection which interests you, PROMPT & INDIVIDUAL ATTENTION.
— POST FREE —
Parents' signature please if under 14 years.
ALBUMS, CATALOGUES, ETC.
BENNETT, 44 Darrel Rd., Retford, Notts.

FREE 50 PICTORIAL STAMPS
This packet of stamps is given absolutely FREE to all genuine applicants for my superior Approvals enclosing 4d. in stamps for postage, and parents' permission. Only used Br. Colonial Approvals. Overseas applications invited.
D. L. ARCHER (N)
2 Litchfield Way, Broxbourne, Herts.

JUST THINK! 1840-1957

1,600 PAGES!
14,000 ILLUSTRATIONS!
94,600 STAMPS LISTED!

Such are the contents of STANLEY GIBBONS' 1958 SIMPLIFIED WHOLE WORLD CATALOGUE now available from stock. All the main straightforward varieties of the world's stamps issued during the past 117 years are to be found in this unique book. No young collector should be without it.

PRICE 21/-, plus U.K. Postage 1/0, Abroad 2/1.

Our new List of Packets, Sets, Albums and Accessories is now ready and will be sent free on request.

J. A. L. FRANKS
7 Allington St., Victoria, London, S.W.1
Telephone: Victoria 8697.

DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE!

Send 1/6 Postal Order—I will send 150 stamps from which you may choose 40 for your 1/6. Others may be bought at 1d. each.

Send 2/3 P.O.—I will send 200 stamps—you choose 10 for your 2/3 and any others for 2d. each.

Add 3d. postage and receive a Free Gift (cat. at least 1/-).

Tell your parents about it.

J. B. MORTON (CNZ), 182 Waller Road, S.E.14

AN UNUSUAL FREE OFFER
CANADIAN PICTORIAL STAMPS

This packet containing 5 Canadian Pictorial stamps including Canadian Sports, Fur Drying, Forestry Products, etc., is offered FREE to applicants for my Bargain Approvals and enclosing 3d. for postage. Please tell your parents before replying.

S. W. SALMON (C26) 119 Beechcroft Rd., Ipswich

NEWS FROM THE ZOO

NEW ARRIVALS FROM AFRICA

Praying mantis and frog that changes colour

A KENYA schoolmistress and her friend are the latest amateur collectors for London Zoo. Both women live in Nairobi, and when they came home on leave a few months ago, they visited the Zoo and offered to collect for the Society on their return to East Africa. Now, their first "consignment" has arrived. It is a parcel containing a large green praying mantis and several mantis egg-masses. One of these hatched shortly after arrival, producing about 100 baby mantids. These are now being carefully reared in the laboratory.

Also in the parcel were some rare horned spiders, imposing-looking creatures which feed ravenously on house-flies; some plant-bugs over one inch long; and some potter-wasp cells (small round objects each of which contains a grub).

OUT OF THE CORK

One of the most fascinating little "stowaways" to reach the Zoo for some time has just come in from Chingford, Essex, where it was found on the property of a cork manufacturing firm. It is a European tree-frog and had apparently come over among a consignment of cork from North Africa.

The frog, which is only three-quarters of an inch long, is on exhibition and spends most of its time sitting on plant leaves. The interesting point about it is that it changes its colour, chameleon-fashion, to suit its background. "Normally a bright green, it has changed several times to brown, and grey also," Overseer R. A. Lanworn told me. "It is feeding well on small house-flies which we breed specially."

At the reptile house a new arrival is a Ceylonese Starred Tortoise loaned to the Society by Prince William of Gloucester. A handsome specimen with a mahogany-coloured shell criss-crossed with narrow black lines, the tortoise was a gift to Prince

William last September by a Colombo friend. "Prince William kept the tortoise as a pet," a Zoo official told me. "Now he has deposited it here indefinitely. We are glad to have it as it is the first Starred Tortoise we have had for some years."

"These tortoises are usually found in rocky country, so we have specially arranged a cage for this one, with a colourful painted background representing a typical

One of the London Zoo's best-known headkeepers, Mr. Edgar L. Stimpson, is retiring this month. He first joined the Zoo staff in 1919, and worked for two years each in the bird house, parrot house, and birds-of-prey section. Then he went to the pheasantry and became its headkeeper about 20 years ago.

During his service Mr. Stimpson has bred hundreds of birds and has achieved several notable triumphs, mainly connected with the breeding of rare species.

JOEY'S SURPRISE

"I have also tamed a good many wild birds of all kinds," Mr. Stimpson told me. "My biggest success, I think, was with a tawny owl named Joey. Found as a chick and brought in to the Zoo by a visitor, Joey was put in the pheasantry to help keep down mice. Joey became so tame that he would fly on to my shoulder whenever I entered his cage (which he shared with several pheasants) and remain there while I walked about and did my work."

"We got a bit of a shock with Joey, I remember," Mr. Stimpson added. "One day 'he' laid an egg—after which he was promptly rechristened Josephine!"

CRAVEN HILL

Sixpenny snakeskin



Wolf Cub Peter Cox of Virginia Water, Surrey, with the skin of a snake which he bought at a jumble sale for only sixpence.

rocky outcrop." The tortoise, a mature specimen measuring about ten inches, is feeding well on lettuce, banana, tomato, and slices of orange.

At the aquarium, I have to report the loss of Ferdinand, the manatee, who has been found dead in his pool. "Ferdinand and his mate Miranda came to us from British Guiana in 1955," said an official. "They had recently been getting remarkably tame, Ferdinand in particular. He amused visitors by charging up from the back of his pool on to the artificial beach, where he would wait to be fed and petted."

MATE FOR MIRANDA

"We are now faced with the problem of securing a new mate for Miranda. This will not be easy. The manatee, a large kind of sea-cow, is not particularly rare, but, owing to its great size and weight (Ferdinand measured nine feet and weighed several hundredweight) and the fact that this aquatic mammal can only travel in water, the cost of transporting one here from South America is very high. Meanwhile, Miranda is apparently in good health, but we feel she would be all the happier for a partner. Perhaps next year we shall be able to get one for her."

American citizen



This is Charlie, the iguana from the Galapagos Islands, off the coast of Ecuador. He recently took up new quarters at the Bronx Zoo in New York.

3 NEWFOUNDLAND FREE to everyone ordering one of these PACKETS

10 diff.	50 diff.	100 diff.
Saudi Arabia 2/2	Australia 1/0	Belgium 1/6
Zanzibar ... 2/-	Canada 1/6	Hungary 1/6
25 diff.	Chile ... 2/3	France 1/6
Siam ... 1/0	Finland 1/6	Japan 2/-
Ceylon ... 1/6	Mexico 2/6	Norway 3/-
Israel ... 4/-	Bolivia 6/-	Poland 3/9

Please tell your parents.
Postage 3d. extra. C.W.O. LIST FREE.
Battistoni (N), 16 Kidderminster Rd., Croydon, Sy.

We send you a rare HUNGARIAN LABEL with every order

30 Sweden ... 2/6	50 India ... 2/6
50 Japan ... 3/-	20 Russia ... 2/6
25 Hong Kong 2/-	50 Belgium 2/6
100 World Mix 4/-	150 World Mix 5/6
Set of 9 Russian VI Festival 1/6	K.C. Label News ... 1/9

FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER
Set of 10 rare pre-war Chinese Pics. 2/6.
For speedy dispatch S.A.E. is req. C.W.O. to: Farnborough Label Supplies (LF), 29 Warren Road, Farnborough, Kent

CHEMISTRY
Wide range of apparatus and Laboratory Equipment.
Send 3d. stamp for Price List.
A. N. BECK & SONS
(Dept. CN)
60 Stoke Newington High Street, London, N.16

★ **QUEEN ELIZABETH STAMP AND STAMP MOUNTS FREE!** ★

About 2-300 hinges and a set of superb NEW Q.E.II stamps FREE! Just send 6d. postage and request Approvals. (Please have parents' permission.) No obligation to purchase. Send now to: **BALDWIN (postal)** 28 Council Street, Ebbw Vale, Mon., S. Wales

Easy to Knit!
BESTWAY
and
WELDON'S
KNITTING PATTERNS
Prices 4d. and 6d.

SPORTS SHORTS

THE Football Association has long held the view that soccer is not a game for women, but in the latest F.A. News they point out that it "would be churlish not to congratulate the Manchester Ladies who recently won the European Women's Football Championship in Berlin. According to their founder, Mr. Percy Ashley, these girls have raised nearly £50,000 in nine seasons for charities such as the blind, spastics, and victims of infantile paralysis."

Initial support

ALSO in F.A. News is an item about Swedish newspapers' hunt for the best soccer supporter. One man with considerable claims must be the fan of A.I.K.—Stockholm who named his children so that their initials spell A.I.K.—Alv Ingvar Kenny; Annette Inge Karina; Alex Isidor Krister; and Anders Isidor Knut.

INDIA will be sending her Test cricketers to this country in 1959, but it is possible that a team of barefooted cricketers from Fiji may also be here.

The secretaries of the first-class counties have to decide whether they can fit in such a tour.

Ballet lessons help high jumping

LAST year, after 22 years of competition in international athletics, high-jumper Dorothy Tyler announced her retirement. She began taking ballet lessons, and very soon found that she could jump more freely than ever. Now she is jumping once more and also studying the relation between the two activities.

Mrs. Tyler, a former world record holder, is also experimenting with the padded shoe, introduced by the Russians last season. She thinks that, wearing the shoe, a good girl jumper can add two inches to her best leap.

MIDGET CARS ARE HERE TO STAY

THE days when midget car racing was considered to be little more than a novelty attraction at speedway meetings are over. Today the tiny "doodle-bug" racers are firmly established in the speedway fixture lists.

Veteran promoter Johnny Hoskins, with the Midget Car Racing Club of Manchester and

VICTOR MUNDEN, who played cricket for Leicestershire from 1946 until last summer, has been appointed professional to the West of Scotland C.C., in Glasgow. Left-hand batsman and slow left-arm bowler, he scored over 6000 runs and took more than 400 wickets for Leicestershire. His new appointment should do much to further the ever-increasing interest in cricket in Scotland.

THE LAST GAME

MOST famous footballers have played at least one game which particularly stands out in their memory. And Roy Bentley, the Fulham and England forward, is no exception! In fact, in his case, there have been two!

"Both of them," says Roy, "were end-of-season games when I was playing for Chelsea. And both were absolutely vital to us. Take that one at Stamford Bridge on April 23, 1955. We just had to beat Sheffield Wednesday to make sure of winning the League Championship. Fortunately for us, we did! Then, on the very last day of the 1950-51 season, we



TONY MACEDO, who made his first-class soccer debut with Fulham just before Christmas, at the age of 18, was born in Gibraltar. He was brought to this country as a small boy in 1941, and started to keep goal some years later in Tufnell Park schoolboy football. Leaving school, he was taken on to the Fulham ground-staff. Tony is now doing his National Service in the Air Force in Germany, but his club think so highly of him that he is flown back to this country every weekend and returns when the game is over.

the Skirrow Midget Car Club, are planning the introduction of four-heat league matches at all speedway tracks this year.

The Skirrow cars are powered by 1000 c.c. JAP engines, but the Midget Car Racing Club favours a smaller model, usually with 500 c.c. JAP speedway motors or 500 c.c. Norton motor cycle engines.

DEREK IBBOTSON has recently received five special trophies for his record-breaking on the track last summer, including the proud title of "Sportsman of the Year." Among the trophies was the silver cup presented to him by Mr. Kekkonen, the President of Finland. The President made the award to show his appreciation and admiration of Ibbotson's running in Finland last August.

just had to beat Bolton Wanderers to avoid being relegated.

"But of the two, for 90 minutes' sheer excitement, I think the Bolton game just has it. You see, Sheffield Wednesday were playing Everton at home that same afternoon. If one of those teams got two points for a win, and Chelsea lost to Bolton, then we would go down to the Second Division.

"The scoring of the Wednesday v. Everton game was announced on the loudspeakers throughout our own match at Stamford Bridge. It seemed almost as if Wednesday were scoring goals about every five minutes or so. Anyway, they eventually won 6-0.

"But as we also won, 4-0, both Wednesday and Everton went down instead of us. All three clubs finished with 32 points—but we had a better goal average."

Three Trumbers

IT is not often that members of three generations of a family win fame as first-class cricketers, but this may happen in the case of the Trumbers. Victor Trumper the first was one of Australia's greatest batsmen, appearing in 48 Test matches between 1899 and 1911. His son, Victor Trumper the second, did not achieve Test rank, but played for New South Wales as a fast bowler. Now comes the third Victor Trumper, a 14-year-old batsman. In recent Under-15 matches in Sydney, he has put up some useful scores, including one brilliant innings of 91 not out.

THE Australian Rugby tourists open their international programme on Saturday, when they meet Wales at Cardiff Arms Park. No Wallabies team has ever beaten the Welshmen. In 1909, Wales won 9-6, and in 1948, they won 6-0. Cardiff Arms Park is also the Australians' "bogey" ground. During their last tour in Britain they lost all their three games there, and already this season they have been beaten there, by Cardiff.

JOHN REID, who is a candidate for the captaincy of the New Zealand cricket team which is to visit this country next season, has been told by doctors that he should not bowl again. Apparently he suffers from muscle fatigue in his legs. The trouble will not affect his batting, however, and we may still see him at the crease in this country. Reid was the youngest member of the New Zealand team which toured England in 1949.

SPORTING GALLERY



CLIVE VAN RYNEVELD

In 1949 there were so many South Africans in the Oxford XV that one rugby writer described the Dark Blues as "SPRINGBOXFORD."

Among these was Clive van Ryneveld, brilliant centre three quarter, who played four times for England while in this country.

He also won his cricket blue, taking part in the University matches of 1948, 1949, and 1950, the second year as captain.

When he returned to England in 1951 it was as a South African Test cricketer, and he shared in a great victory over England at Trent Bridge. In recent years his work has given him little time for the game, for he is now a member of the South Africa Parliament, but he was chosen to lead his countrymen against the Australians. As plit finger, however, prevented him from playing in the first Test.



Lucky socks

BOBBY ROBSON, West Bromwich Albion inside-forward, was right out of form early this season. And he was also getting blisters on his feet!

So before the match against Nottingham Forest at the end of September, the Albion trainer lent him a pair of thin nylon socks to wear under his club stockings.

The idea was just to save friction—and his sore feet. But Bobby also scored a couple of goals that day, and completely found his old form that has since won him an England cap.

He feels the socks brought him luck, and he has worn them in every game since. "I've been scoring goals regularly since then—and I wouldn't leave those socks off for anything," says Bobby.

NEIL MCKECHNIE, the phenomenal young Wallasey swimmer, holder of so many records between 100 yards and 1 mile, is now working in Luton, and has joined the Watford swimming club. But although he will represent Watford in inter-club events, he will still swim for Wallasey, Cheshire, and the North in national competitions.

SQUADRON-LEADER ALAN SHIRREFF will shortly take up his duties as assistant-secretary and coach to the Somerset C.C.C. Born in West London, and educated at Dulwich, he won his cricket Blue at Cambridge in 1939. Since then, he has played for Hampshire and Kent, and, of recent years, has captained the R.A.F. and Combined Services teams.

He chose England

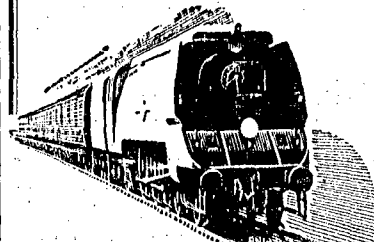
PRACTICALLY every season at least one rugby player finds himself chosen to represent two countries in their trials. The latest is John Young, 20-year-old Oxford University sprinter, who won six caps for England schoolboys. John had a Welsh grandfather, and on the strength of that he was picked for the final Welsh trial on December 21. But England also chose him for their final trial this Saturday—and John chose to play in the England match.

Incidentally, John Young's name also appears in the recently-issued English list of possibles for next July's Empire Games at Cardiff. John, it will be remembered, burst into the limelight when he won the 1956 A.A.A. 100 yards championship.

calling all spotters!

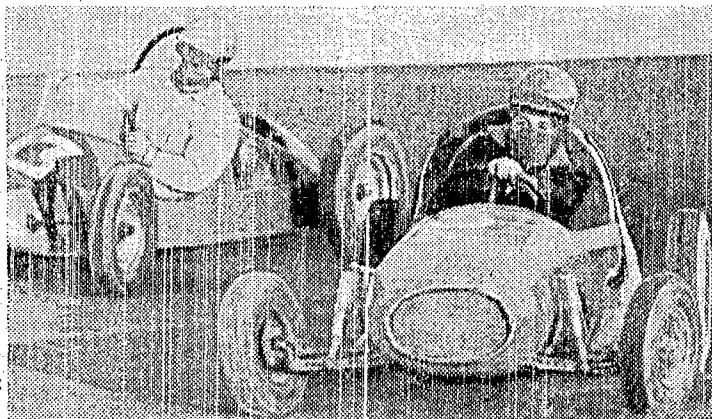
JOIN THE
San Allan
LOCOSPOTTERS'
CLUB (The club with over 200,000 members)

Membership is only 1/3 which entitles you to a CLUB PENCIL, REFERENCE BOOK, MEMBERSHIP CARD AND BADGE.



Cut out this advertisement NOW!
and send it, with a stamped,
addressed envelope to:

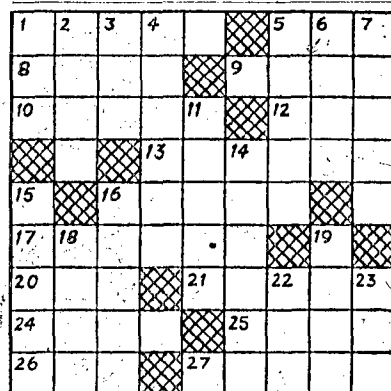
IAN ALLAN
LOCOSPOTTERS' CLUB
(Dept. C.N.6),
HAMPTON COURT, SURREY



12
OLD AND NEW
"Good gracious me!" the Old Year yawned.
"It is my firm belief That Father Time's forgotten me, For where is my relief? Twelve months I have been toiling here, Striving to do my best, And now I feel my day is done, For I have earned a rest. The midnight bells are chiming, hark! There's someone at the gate. Bid me good-bye and welcome in Young Nineteen Fifty Eight."

TALL ORDER
A MAN walked into a local photographer's and asked if they made life-size enlargements. "Why, yes, sir, that's one of our special lines," replied the assistant.
"Good! Then would you please let me have one of this snapshot. It shows me with a giraffe at the Zoo."

WHY SHE LOVED THE RAIN
I'VE got my first umbrella; it's standing in the hall.
(I've been outside a dozen times—I want the rain to fall.)
Mummy bought it for me. It's red and blue and green,
Such a pretty pattern I ne'er before have seen.
When Mummy gave it to me I opened it so wide,
She said, "It's most unlucky—Don't do that inside."
I wandered round the house with it, bumping into Dad—
He said, "Hallo, my lassie, just why are you so sad?"
I thought he would have understood—it seemed so very plain.
I've got a bright umbrella and I'm waiting for the rain.
I'm going to my bedroom, and I shall read a book.
I won't go near the window, won't even take a look.
I'll read my book about the gull that was so snowy white . . .
What's happened to the weather? It seemed so very bright!
Look, oh look, it's raining—it's coming down so fast!
Where's my gay umbrella—I've got my wish at last!



WORD WITHIN A WORD
Each of the words below contains, in proper order, another smaller word with similar meaning. For example: ASSURED contains the word SURE. Can you find the hidden words in the other five?

ASSURED FATIGUES
SPOILED NOURISHED
AMICABLE BOUNDARIES

JACKO IS AT SIXES-AND-SEVENS WITH HIS FIGURE EIGHT



BEDTIME TALE

BILLY'S RESOLUTION

"MADE any resolutions?" said Paul to Billy when they met on January the First.

"What resolutions?" replied Billy.

"You know, New Year Resolutions," said Paul. "Promising that you will do certain things better than you have done before, or saying that you won't do naughty things."

Billy thought hard for a moment. "Supposing I say I won't be late for school any more. Will that do?"

"Jolly good one," agreed Paul.

Well, for a few days Billy was able to keep his resolution—there was no school. But eventually the day of the new term arrived. Billy was determined not to be late, and so, before going to bed, he had borrowed his parents' alarm clock and put it beside his bed.

And when the jangling of the alarm bell woke him, instead of

burying himself under the sheets, he leapt out like a flash.

He burst into his parents' bedroom. "Wake up, Mummy," he cried. "Mustn't be late for school this morning."

Daddy yawned loudly and glanced at his wrist watch. Then he groaned. "What are you doing up at this time? Don't you know it's only six o'clock?" And he turned over and went to sleep.

Billy went slowly back to his room and then climbed under the warm sheets. In no time at all he was sound asleep . . .

The school bell had stopped clanging and the children were just going into their classes when Billy dashed into his classroom. Late again!

"I thought you were going to be early," hissed Paul, sitting beside him.

"I was," said Billy. "Too early."

LIVELY NEW YEAR BALL

THE animals held a splendid Ball On New Year's Eve at the Zoo. They all went there in their Fancy Dress, So no one knew who was who. The Lion borrowed the Buffalo's horns, The Bear wore the Leopard's spots, The Tiger did not wear one small stripe, But the Puma had lots and lots.

The Kangaroo kept his feet on the floor, As though unable to jump; The Camel just laughed until he was hoarse, For the Hyena had his hump. The Elephant wore the Giraffe's long neck, Which made him look slim and tall; Oh, they had such glorious fun that At the Animals' New Year Ball.

Crossword puzzle

READING ACROSS. 1 Frock. 5 A pair. 8 Jacket. 9 Snare. 10 Softened. 12 Exist. 13 Aviators. 16 You do this every night. 17 Strong men have "— of steel." 20 Listen with it. 21 Gaze. 24 Level. 25 Rim. 26 Half a score. 27 Snake.

READING DOWN. 1 Distinguished Conduct Medal. 2 Utter defeat. 3 Consume. 4 Takes without permission. 5 Hike. 6 Pottery. 7 Uncovers. 11 Systems of eating. 14 Sat down. 15 Sugar is. 16 Hooter. 18 Talk wildly. 19 Egg on. 22 Total. 23 Poetical for ever.

Answer next week.

CATCH QUESTION

WHAT is the centre of gravity?

CHRISTIAN NAMES

All these names have the same three letters omitted. Can you find out what they are?

ES . . . R. Mat . . . w. . . . odore,
Iolan Ca rine,
E lbert, resa.

FIND THESE STARS

Find the words containing STAR from the following clues:

STIFF star.
Bird star.
Ship's star.
Glaring star.
Hungry star.
Flower star.
Beginning star.
Surprised star.

NUMBER PUZZLE

Can you, with the aid of the clues below, find the name of something which begins with every year and is in use each day?

LETTERS 1286 form something which you get on your birthday.

125634 makes something put on your birthday cake.

5478 is not far away.

3714 is found in your shoe or on your dress.

The answers to these puzzles are given in column 5

MOONSHINE

TOMMY told his father that the Moon was worth two Suns. When asked why, he replied:

"Well, the Sun gives light only in the daytime, when it is already light; but the Moon gives light at night when it is dark."

SPOT THE . . .

Twit as it flits about heath and moor. This pretty little bird is about five-and-a-half inches long and is made distinctive by its light yellow bill.



The upper plumage is light brown with dark markings, shading to a soft red rump on the male bird. Its song is rather like that of the linnet, but has not the variation. Food consists mainly of weed seeds, but in very hard weather flocks of twites will be seen searching for food on the seashore.

SAY THIS QUICKLY

PUSH Patsy's pram past Peter's play-pen, please, Percy.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE

ONE New Year's Day Marion Horsfall, of Longwood, Huddersfield, lost her brooch as she walked over the hills to Lindley. The following New Year's Day, while on her way to Lindley, she found it.

A BLOCKHEAD?

"THERE'S not a cleverer young carpenter around than my Albert," boasted a proud parent. "Why, look at these chairs. He made them all out of his own head and still had enough wood left over to make an armchair."

SELF-CONTAINED

LAUGHED a jovial tortoise named Jack,
"I need neither umbrella nor mac.
For wherever I go,
As you probably know,
I just carry my house on my back."

JUST A FEW WORDS

1. B. Sceptical means doubtful or inclined towards disbelief. (From Greek *skeptikos*, thoughtful.)
2. A. A precedent is something that goes before; a past instance that may serve as an example. (From Latin *praecedere*—*prae*, before, and *cedere*, to go.)
3. A. To retaliate is to return like for like (especially in hostility). (From Latin *retaliare*.)
4. C. To extort is to wring out; to gain by compulsion. (From Latin *extorquere*, to twist.)
5. B. Admonition is advice; warning; reproof. (From Latin *ad*, to, and *monere*, to warn.)
6. Mural means on or to do with a wall. (From Latin *murus*, a wall.)

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

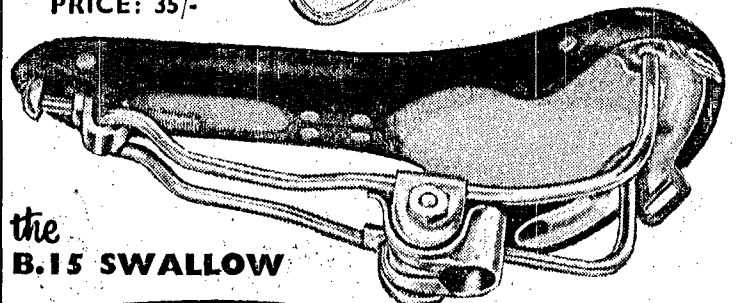
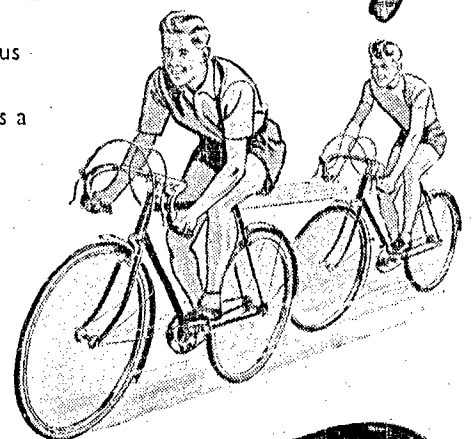
Word Within a Word. Sure; fags; soiled; nursed; amiable; bounds.
Catch question. The letter v.
Christian names. The letters T H E.
Find these stars. Starch; startling; starboard; staring; starve; starwort; starting; startled.
Number puzzle. Calendar.

DESIGNED FOR

Action!

Shaped like its famous forerunner the B.17 Swallow — the B.15 is a saddle for the cyclist who likes to travel at speed. The clean cut lines of the B.15 Swallow will make your machine look "just right". And the price is right too.

PRICE: 35/-



the
B.15 SWALLOW
BROOKS

The Finest Saddle in the World

J. B. BROOKS & CO. LTD., BIRMINGHAM 3

The Children's Newspaper is printed in England and published every Wednesday by the Proprietors, The Amalgamated Press, Ltd., The Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Editorial Offices: John Carpenter House, John Carpenter Street, London, E.C.4. Advertisement Offices: Tallis House, Tallis Street, London, E.C.4. It is registered as a newspaper for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Subscription Rates: Inland, £1 3s. 6d. for 12 months, 11s. 9d. for six months. Abroad except Canada, £1 1s. 6d. for 12 months, 10s. 9d. for six months. Canada, £1 0s. 0d. for 12 months, 10s. for six months. Sole Agents: Australasia, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch, Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd.; Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, Messrs. Kingstons, Ltd. January 4, 1958. S.L.